

NO.
9

PEEP



COMICS

NOV.
10c

THE SHIELD!!

G-MAN

EXTRAORDINARY



200-200



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

UNDER WATER SWIMMING GOGGLES

LOOK FOR LOST COINS, ETC. SCARE FRIENDS!

Suction Seal Protects Eyes - Sell for \$1.00 & More - Our Price 59c

SEE UNDER WATER! Major under water fishing, submarine views, study the life! Keep your eyes open at all times—see where you are going. Catch people underwater. Look for lost coins, then a real scare! People who are afraid of water, or who are afraid of people underwater. Look for lost coins, then a real scare! People who are afraid of water, or who are afraid of people underwater. Look for lost coins, then a real scare!



59c

FREE CATALOG OF NOVELTIES

NEARLY 100 PAGES
OVER 1,900 ARTICLES

Many Pages in Two Colors!

Post on Post Card & Mail

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

BROADCAST thru your radio TALK - SING - PLAY

BROADCAST your voice on programs running through your own radio set—make announcements from any part of the house—insert wire cracks, jokes and musical friends. Imitate radio stars, practice singing, singing, radio acting, etc. Do a Bing Crosby, Charlie McCarthy, Jack Benny, Benny Goodman, etc.

World Mike 25c

Made especially for home use, attached in a jiffy without tools. No tape, no wires, no plug-in. Put on your own program at home, parties, club affairs, etc. Battery of 100 cells. Price Only 25c

POCKET RADIO

These amazing pocket radios, complete with programs, are the latest in radio. They are small, portable, and can be carried anywhere. They are the perfect gift for anyone who loves radio.

Build A Flying Plane From Cheap Parts

Price 25c

Sweater Emblems

In Colors: Sew On Sweaters, Etc.

Smart, low-priced emblems for sewing on sweaters, jackets, shirts, etc. Each emblem is made of high quality material and is guaranteed to last.

Price 15c

TWIN HEARTS WITH ANY GOLD STITCHED FELT, Sew On Dress, Sweater, Etc.

Two hearts, one for you, one for me. Sew on your dress, sweater, or any other garment. They are the perfect gift for anyone who loves you.

Price 15c

MIDGET RACER

Complete diagram for 3 ft. midget racer. The one that can be built very easily. It is the perfect gift for anyone who loves racing.

Price 25c

Wireless Transmitter

Build your own wireless transmitter. It is the perfect gift for anyone who loves radio.

Price 1.00

TELEPHONES 20c

No Batteries. PAIR

These are the perfect gift for anyone who loves telephones.

Price 20c

CRYSTAL RADIO 25c

Build your own crystal radio. It is the perfect gift for anyone who loves radio.

Price 25c

Pistol Cigarette Case 25c

It looks like a real pistol. It is the perfect gift for anyone who loves guns.

Price 25c

ELECTRIC MOTOR 15c

Build your own electric motor. It is the perfect gift for anyone who loves electricity.

Price 15c

Student's Microscope Set

Build your own student's microscope. It is the perfect gift for anyone who loves science.

Price 39c

Address All Orders To JOHNSON SMITH & CO., Dep. 509E, Detroit, Mich.

Blank Cartridge Pistol

REVOLVER STYLE 50c

Not Prepaid

Price 50c

Mounted Police Suit

Boy's Wear This Suit

Price 4.25

ELECTRIC Telegraph

Set 15c

Price 15c

DIVING U-BOAT

POWERFUL

Price 1.19

Never Miss FISH HOOKS

Catch Fish!

Price 15c

SPINNER RING 25c

Price 25c

YOUR HIGH SCHOOL RING

Price 39c

250 Tricks 125 Card Tris

Price 25c

Learn ART OF DANCING

Learn All Of These New And Modern Dances!

Price 25c

Learn ART OF DANCING

Learn All Of These New And Modern Dances!

Price 25c

Marriage License 10c

Printed with seal and suitable for framing. Only 10c

Price 10c

Mysterious Running Mouse

Price 10c

KEY-TO-MY-HEART BROOCH

Price 15c

Speedy "STEAM" BOAT

IT GOES! Under Its Own Power!

Price 15c

Live Chameleon

Watch It Change Color!

Price 25c

Live Turtle

With Your Name On It

Price 35c

Magnetic Pups

Price 25c

Ready Made Model Plane

Price 29c

Stamps Bought! \$5555 In Your Attic?

Price 10c

HULA SKIRT

Price 10c

Electric Baseball Game

Price 1.00

Win Prize Contests

Price 10c

BOYS! BOYS! BOYS! LEARN VENTRILOQUISM AND APPARENTLY THROW YOUR VOICE

Price 10c

JU-JITSU DON'T BE BULLIED

Price 30c

BIG ENTERTAINER

Price 15c

Dial Thrift Vault

Price 10c

REPEATING SLING SHOT

Price 25c

Mystic Stamp Outfit

Price 10c

CACTUS FROM SEED

Price 10c

Indoor WATER LILIES

Price 25c

RUSH Coupon for MAMMOTH CATALOG

THE SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

Registered United States
Patent Office

STACEY'S
BARGAIN
COUNTER

THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, KNOWN IN HIS TRUE IDENTITY AS JOE HIGGINS ONLY TO THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I., LASHES OUT WITH ALL THE FURY AND HERCULEAN STRENGTH AT HIS DISPOSAL AT A NEW MENACE LOOMING ON CRIMELAND'S HORIZON: THE SLAUGHTER OF INNOCENTS IN ORDER TO ADD TO ILL-GOTTEN GAINS!

BY
IRVING
NOVICK
AND
HARRY
SHORTEN



BETTY WARREN DOES SOME SHOPPING IN STACEY'S DEPARTMENT STORE!

HEY, BETTY!
MY ARMS ARE
COMING
OFF!

WHY, JUJU! I'VE JUST
BEGUN! LET'S GO TO
THE SIXTH
FLOOR!

I SHOULD KNOW
BETTER THAN TO
LET JOE TALK ME
INTO GOIN' WITH
YOU!

OH HUSH UP,
JUJU! HERE
COMES THE
ELEVATOR
NOW!



OW, WHY DOES EVERYONE
HAVE TO
PICK ON
ME?

GOOD HEAVENS!
JUJU! LOOK!
THE ELEVATOR
OPERATOR!

HOW CAN I, WITH
THESE BUNDLES
COVERING MY FACE!







THEY ASKED ME TO JOIN THEIR PROTECTIVE AGENCY! EVEN THREATENED ME WITH DEATH!

WHO ARE THEY?

I WON'T TELL! THEY'LL KILL ME! I'M GOING TO MEET THEIR DEMANDS!

WHY THE YELLA.....

NO NEED FOR THAT JU JU. I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!

YEAH....ERR...
...HA, HA,
JUST TYING
MY SHOE
LACE!

JOE, I CAN PRETEND TO BE A MESSENGER FROM THE SHAKEDOWN GANG, AND HAVE STACEY CALL THEM UP. YOU CAN TAP HIS WIRE AND FIND OUT WHO THE GANG IS.

NOTHING DOING!

I DON'T WANT YOU MIXED UP IN THIS!

WELL I MUST DO SOME MORE SHOPPING. COME ON, JU JU!

THAT LITTLE MINX HASN'T GOT ME FOOLED. SHE'S GOING TO TRY IT ANYWAY, WITH JU JU....
....AND IT'S NOT A BAD IDEA!

MR. SMARTY-PANTS HIGGINS THINKS HE KNOWS IT ALL! JU JU, YOU GET WIRE-TAPPERS AT THE ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT, AND MEET ME BY THE LADIES' ROOM!

OK, BETTY

LATER!

ON YOUR WAY, SISTER. I AIN'T ON THE LOOSE!

IT'S ME, JU JU!

WOW! WHATTA GET-UP! I HOPE IT
I NEVER WOULD'VE
RECOGNIZED YOU!

I HOPE IT
FOOLS STACEY
AS WELL!



HERE! CAN'T YOU
READ THAT PRIVATE
SIGN?



STOW THE
CHATTER, LUG.
WHAT I GOT
TO TELL YOU
IS VERY
PRIVATE!



THE MOB SENT ME DOWN. WE'RE
RAISIN' YOUR PROTECTION DUES. IT....IT'S
GET 'EM ON THE OUT-
PHONE IF YOU GOT RAGEOUS!
ANY SQUAWKS!



MEANWHILE, JU JU TAPS THE TELEPHONE WIRES...



SO YOU'RE PLAYIN'
TAP. OKAY, LET'S
BOTH PLAY!



THIS IS THE
MAIN PHONE
CABLE. IF HE
CALLS FROM
ANY PHONE
ON THAT
FLOOR, I'LL
PICK IT UP!



THAT CALL SHOULD HAVE
COME THROUGH BY THIS
TIME. SOMETHING MUST
HAVE HAPPENED. I'LL
HAVE A LOOK!





THIS MUST BE
THE PLACE.
AND NOW
FOR A
QUICK
VISIT!



IT'S HIM!
THE
SHIELD!
HE'S
HERE!

HAW, HAW!
WE'VE GOT A
NICE SURPRISE
FOR HIM!



MUST'VE LOST
MY KEY,
GENTLEMEN!



GIVE IT
TO HIM!

THERE'S 6000 DEGREES
OF HEAT. IT'LL BURN
HIM TO A CRISP!



ALL IT DID WAS
TO KNOCK
HIM COLD!



THE SHIELD IS BOUND HAND AND FOOT!

SO YOU'RE AWAKE.
HUH! WELL DON'T
TRY TO ESCAPE!



HEY, CRUTCH,
LET'S GO! I
GOT ALL THE
SOUP PLANTED!

IF YOU
BREAK YOUR
BONDS, THAT
KNIFE WILL
CHOP 'EM
IN HALF!





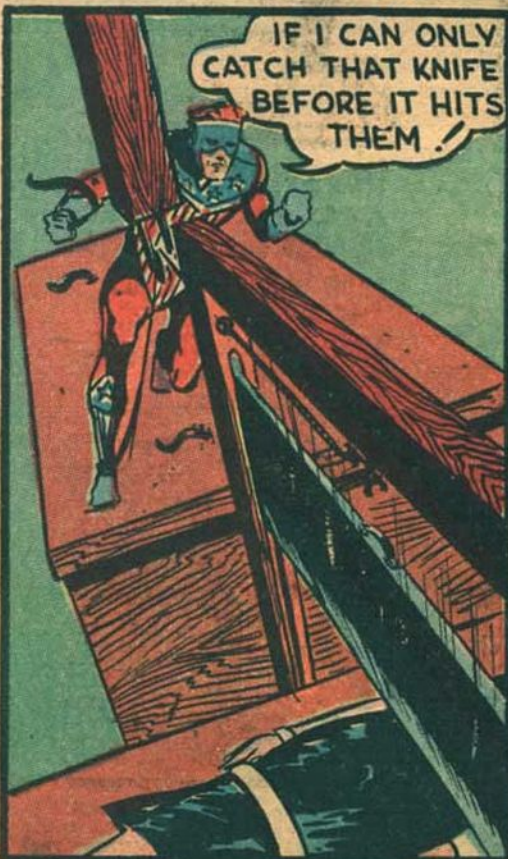
HE'S GOT SOME TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE OR HE WOULDN'T LEAVE US ALONE LIKE THIS....
HMM...THOSE CANS ALL AROUND THE ROOM LOOK LIKE....SAY, WHAT'S THAT TICKING?



THIS ROOM'S FULL OF T.N.T. AND THAT'S A TIME BOMB TICKING. WE'LL ALL BE BLOWN TO BITS, UNLESS...



I'VE GOT TO BREAK THESE BONDS AND CHANCE IT!



WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT
OF HERE. THE DANGER
ISN'T OVER YET!

I'M
COMIN'!



WE DIDN'T
GET OUT
ANY TOO
SOON!

HOW DID
YOU KNOW
WHERE WE
WERE?
WHERE'S
JOE?

ER....JOE'S
BACK AT
STACEY'S
LOOKING
THINGS
OVER!



AND THAT REMINDS ME. THAT'S WHERE
I OUGHT TO BE RIGHT NOW!

HEY, WAIT FOR ME!
YOU'LL NEED
HELP!



AT STACEY'S, THE KILLERS PROCEED WITH
THEIR DEADLY WORK!



JUST ONE MORE
CHOP AND THE
FUNERAL PARLORS
START 'WORKIN'
OVERTIME!



INSIDE THE ELEVATOR!

HEY, THESE
CONTROLS
AIN'T WORKIN'!
WE'RE FALL-
ING!

WE'LL
BE
KILLED!



THE SHIELD ARRIVES AT STA-
CEY'S, TO SEE THE ELEVATOR
PLUNGING TO ITS DOOM!

THE MURDERING
HOUNDS....
THERE'S JUST
A BARE CHANCE
I CAN SAVE
THOSE
PEOPLE!



I'VE GOT TO
ACT FAST!



THE SHIELD PLUNGES THROUGH
THE WINDOW....

I DIDN'T GET
HERE A
SECOND
TOO SOON!



AND WAITS FOR THE ELEVATOR
AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE SHAFT!

THE SHIELD PREVENTS THE
ELEVATOR FROM CRASHING!



THE
SHIELD
AGAIN!

WATCH
MY
SMOKE!



SO! THE MICE WANT
TO PLAY
HIDE
AND
SEEK!



IF WE CAN
GET TO THE
FIRST FLOOR,
WE'LL LOSE
OURSELVES
IN THE
CROWDS!



Sale
BY
NEW
SPRING
STYLES

I DON'T THINK
I'LL SOIL MY
HANDS ON
THOSE
VERMIN!



I'LL JUST RE-
VERSE THE
DIRECTION OF
THESE ESCALATOR
STAIRS! (10)

WE AIN'T GETTIN'
ANYWHERE!
THESE STEPS
KEEP GOIN'
DOWN WHILE,
WE'RE TRYIN'
TO RUN UP!

POLICE
POLICE

HOLY
MACKEREL
THE SHIELD
HAS THE
WHOLE
GANG!

NOT QUITE! THERE'S
ONE MORE LITTLE
DETAIL TO IRON
OUT! TAKE CARE
OF THEM, JUJU!

BUT.....
SHIELD...
WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

HELLO, MR. STACEY.
REMEMBER ME!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

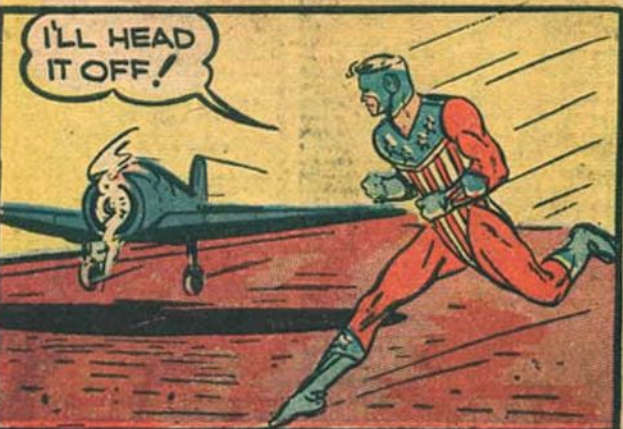
I WANT YOU TO SIGN A LITTLE NOTE SAYING THAT YOU WERE BEHIND ALL THESE KILLINGS, AND THAT SHAKEDOWN BUSINESS WAS JUST AN ALIBI!

WHY SHOULD
I WANT
TO KILL
THOSE PEOP

TO RUIN BUSINESS. YOU KNEW THAT IF THE BUSINESS BECAME BAD ENOUGH, THE OTHER STOCKHOLDERS WOULD BE GLAD TO SELL OUT AT RIDICULOUS PRICES!

THEN YOU'D BUY ALL THE STOCKS AT A FRACTION OF THEIR VALUE, MAKING YOU THE SOLE OWNER OF STACEY'S. ONCE THAT HAPPENED, THE TERRORISM WOULD STOP AND THE BUSINESS COULD GO BACK TO NORMAL!

UNSEEN, STACEY'S FOOT
LOCATES A HIDDEN BUTTON.



WHILE BELOW....

AND YOU ROUNDED UP THIS GANG OF KILLERS SINGLE-HANDED?

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM THE SHIELD!

HARRUMPH.... ER, YEAH, HE HELPED A LITTLE!

HEY! WHO'S THAT?

IT'S STACEY! THE PRESIDENT OF THIS DEPARTMENT STORE!

DON'T LET THE SHIELD HIT ME AGAIN! I'LL ADMIT ANYTHING!

YOU WON'T HAVE TO! THIS CONFESSION OF YOURS IS ENOUGH TO SEND YOU AND YOUR KILLERS TO THE CHAIR!

DID YOU GET HIM? THE SHIELD JUST TOLD ME ALL ABOUT STACEY!

WELL IT'S HIGH TIME YOU SHOWED UP! A FINE G-MAN YOU ARE!

BUT HOW DO YOU FIGURE IT WAS STACEY, JOE?

WELL, THOSE KILLERS WERE TIPPED OFF ABOUT THE SHIELD, AND THERE WERE ONLY TWO PEOPLE WHO KNEW HE WAS ON THE CASE: JOE HIGGINS AND STACEY!

NEXT DAY IN HOOVER'S OFFICE!

JOE, JUJU, COME WITH ME RIGHT AWAY TO STACEY'S! IT'S TERRIBLY IMPORTANT. DON'T ASK QUESTIONS!

WASN'T IT NICE OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS TO GIVE US FREE SHOPPING!

A FINE REWARD FOR HELPING CLEAR UP THE CASE! WOMEN.... NUTS!

THE SECRET OF THE SHIELD REVEALED IN SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS ON SALE NOW

THE SHIELD G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY APPEARS EVERY MONTH IN PEP COMICS

THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN
ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

THE COMET

THE COMET, IN REALITY, JOHN DICKERING, YOUNG SCIENTIST, HAS DISCOVERED A GAS WHICH, WHEN INJECTED INTO THE BLOOD-STREAM, MAKES HIM LIGHTER THAN AIR—IT ALSO GIVES HIM THE POWER TO THROW A RAY FROM HIS EYES THAT DIS-INTEGRATES EVERYTHING EXCEPT GLASS. TO PREVENT DESTROYING EVERYTHING AT WHICH HE LOOKS, HE WEARS A GLASS VISOR OVER HIS EYES!

THE LIGHTNESS OF HIS BODY MAKES IT POSSIBLE FOR HIM TO FLY THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND THE AGILITY OF AN EAGLE.

THESE WEAPONS, THAT SCIENCE AND NATURE HAVE GIVEN HIM, HE USES IN A CONSTANT BATTLE AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD—THIS, IN SPITE OF THE FACT, THAT THE POLICE CONSIDER THE COMET AN OUTLAW, AND HE IS FAIR PREY FOR THEIR GUNS!

By
WOOD
and
SUNDELL

AT THE DE SOTO BUILDING
IN MID-TOWN CITY.

AM I GLAD THIS
DAY IS OVER,
MARION.

ME TOO—
TONIGHT'S MY
DATE NIGHT WITH
CHARLIE!

SUDDENLY AS THOUSANDS OF
WORKERS PREPARE TO LEAVE

HELP! IT'S AN
EARTHQUAKE!

RUN!

DAILY STAR 3^d
DESOTO BUILDING
MYSTERIOUSLY
CRUMBLES TO
GROUND-450 DEAD

HARVARD **NO OTHER BUILDINGS**
IN THE VICINITY DAM-
AGED. POLICE BAFFLED
CAUSE?

DURING THE NEXT TWO WEEKS
THREE OTHER BUILDINGS MEET A
SIMILAR FATE—THE NATION'S
ACE DETECTIVES AND G-MEN
GATHER TO DISCUSS THE
CATASTROPHES!

THIS IS UNCANNY, OVER! THOU-
GENTLEMEN—THE SAND AKE DEAD
ACCIDENTS AREN'T—THERE MUST
BE SOME WAY
THE RESULT OF NA- TURAL WE CAN STOP THIS!
CAUSES!



AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS IN
WASHINGTON

IT'S BEEN A MONTH NOT A THING,
SINCE THE LAST DIS- CHIEF—IF WE
ASTER. HAVE THE KNEW WHY
BOYS DISCOVER- THESE THINGS
ED ANYTHING HAVE HAPPENED—
NEW? THEN WE'D HAVE
SOME CLUE TO
WORK ON!



BACK IN MIDTOWN CITY, JOHN DICK-
ERING MEETS THELMA GORDON,
THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WHO
KNOWS HE IS THE COMET.

DO YOU THINK THE DAILY STAR
CAN DO WITHOUT ITS ACE REPORTER
LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET INTO
A FEED-
BOX?

SOON AS I FINISH
THIS STORY,
JOHN!



LOOK
JOHN!
SOMEONE'S
DROPPING
LEAFLETS!

MUST BE AN
ADVERTISING STUNT!
LET'S SEE WHAT
THEY SAY—



OH-OH! THIS IS BAD—THIS EX-
PLAINS WHY THOSE BUILDINGS
CRUMBLED TO THE GROUND!
WOW! THEY WANT FIVE HUN-
DRED GRAND OR ELSE THEIR
REIGN OF TERROR STARTS
AGAIN!



WE WANT 500,000
DOLLARS IN BILLS OF SMALL
DENOMINATIONS TO BE LEFT ON
THE ROOF OF THE CAMEO HOTEL
BY MIDNIGHT TONIGHT.—PLACE
THESE BILLS IN A TRUNK MADE
OF SOLID IRON. IF THESE IN-
STRUCTIONS AREN'T FOLLOWED
OR IF ANY ATTEMPT
IS MADE BY THE POLICE TO IN-
TERFERE—THE BUILDING WILL BE
TOTALLY DESTROYED...THE DE-
STRUCTION OF THE DESOTO
BUILDING WAS MERELY
THE KIND OF
WORK WE
CAN DO!

SO THAT'S WHY THOSE BUILD-
INGS WERE RUINED, AND ALL
THOSE LIVES WERE LOST! THE
POLICE WON'T DARE INTER-
FERE, TOO MANY LIVES
ARE AT STAKE!

PERHAPS
THE COMET
COULD HELP!



SHORTLY BEFORE MIDNIGHT—
A STRANGE FIGURE GLIDES
ACROSS THE SKY OF MID-
TOWN CITY—





THEN—AS MIDNIGHT STRIKES, THE TRUNK RISES SILENTLY INTO THE CLOUDY SKY



THIS IS A NEW ONE ON ME! AN IRON TRUNK FLOATING THROUGH THE AIR AS IF IT WERE A FEATHER—I'LL JUST TRAIL ALONG AND SEE WHERE IT GOES!



A FEW MILES OUT OF THE CITY, THE TRUNK FALLS TO EARTH...



THERE IT IS, SPIKE, YOU BOYS HOP OUT AND THROW IT IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK!

THIS GETS MORE INTERESTING EVERY MINUTE—BUT THIS IS AS FAR AS THEY'LL GET WITH THAT MONEY!



DROP THAT TRUNK OR I'LL BLOW YOU TO BITS!

THE COMET!



I WOULDN'T TOUCH THAT VISOR IF I WERE YOU! WE RECEIVED WORD THAT YOU WERE FOLLOWING THE MONEY SO WE PICKED UP MR. AND MRS. J.Q. PUBLIC AS HOSTAGES. IF YOU KILL US, YOU KILL THEM, TOO—AND IF YOU DON'T BEAT IT, AND STOP FOLLOWIN' US YOU'RE STILL SIGNIN' THEIR DEATH WARRANTS!

WE'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING WRONG, DON'T KILL US!

PLEASE, PLEASE MR. COMET WE'VE GOT CHILDREN AT HOME!

OKAY BOYS, YOU WIN THIS ROUND, TAKE THE MONEY. BUT, IF THOSE PEOPLE ARE HARMED, I'LL KILL YOU RATS IF I HAVE TO SEARCH THROUGH EVERY SEWER IN THE WORLD TO FIND YOU!



THE COMET RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT.



SO WHEN I KNEW THAT IF I KILLED THEM, I'D BE KILLING THOSE INNOCENT PEOPLE TOO, I WAS FORCED TO LET THEM GET AWAY-- BUT HOW THAT TRUNK FLEW THROUGH THE AIR, AND HOW THEY KNEW I WAS FOLLOWING, IS STILL A MYSTERY TO ME.



WHAT A STORY-- I'LL GET A BONUS FOR THIS, AS SURE AS YOU'RE A FOOT HIGH!

DON'T STICK YOUR NECK OUT FOR TROUBLE, THELMA!



DAILY STAR
COMET'S ATTEMPT TO PREVENT CAMEO HOTEL PAY-OFF FAILS -
EXCLUSIVE STORY BY THELMA GORDON

MISS GORDON HOW DID YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THE ACTIONS OF THE COMET AND THE BUILDING WRECKERS?

MAYBE SHE'S IN ON IT, CHIEF. SHE SEEMS TO KNOW TOO MUCH!

BETTER TALK IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, SISTER!



SUDDENLY-----



IT'S - IT'S ADDRESSED TO THELMA GORDON!



AS PENALTY FOR GIVING OUR AFFAIRS TOO MUCH PUBLICITY, THE DAILY STAR WILL BE OUR NEXT PUBLISHER! MERELY HAVE THE CUSTOMER OF THE PAPER FOLLOW THE SAME INSTRUCTIONS THAT WERE GIVEN TO THE HOTEL MANAGER OR ELSE.



WELL, MISS GORDON, THIS FINISHES THE STAR-- DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS?

NOT A THING, WE BETTER GO IN AND SEE O'BRIEN THE PUBLISHER!



GENTLEMEN, I CANNOT ALLOW POLICE INTERFERENCE IN THIS CASE. I SHALL FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER! TOO MANY LIVES ARE AT STAKE TO TAKE ANY RISK! AS FOR MISS GORDON, SHE MERELY FULFILLED HER DUTIES AS A REPORTER.

OKAY O'BRIEN, IT'S YOUR MONEY!



HELLO JOHN-- THE STAR'S SCHEDULED TO PAY OFF TONIGHT. THE PICK UP IS GOING TO BE ON THE ROOF.





IT'S STILL A LONG WAY TO MIDNIGHT-IF ANY ONE IS GOING TO WATCH FOR ME THEY'LL DO IT LATER



NO NEED OF LEAVING ALL THIS MONEY-IT MIGHT MAKE IT A BIT UNCOMFORTABLE FOR ME.



THELMA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I HAD AN IDEA I MIGHT GET AN INSIDE STORY!



OURS LATER- IT MUST BE MIDNIGHT-HERE WE GO!

GEE-THIS IS WEIRD-THE TWO OF US FLOATING AROUND IN AN IRON TRUNK.



WE'RE DROPPING IT FEELS LIKE AN ELEVATOR GOING DOWN-MY BEING ABLE TO FLY WILL SOFTEN THE DROP FOR US!



WELL-WE'VE LANDED! SIT TIGHT NOW-THINGS WILL START POPPING ANY MINUTE!

GEE/AM I EXCITED-IM GLAD I DIDN'T LET YOU TALK ME INTO GOING HOME!



THE COMET LAID OFF TONIGHT!

YEAH-HE KNEW HE COULDN'T DO ANYTHIN'. WE'RE TOO SMART FER HIM!



HERE WE ARE-ONE MILLION BUCKS IN TWO DAYS-BOY/ THIS IS SOME RACKET!



HERE IT IS, BOSS!

WELL-LET'S OPEN IT!



I'LL SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE!!



THIS IS YOUR PAY-OFF, YOU MURDERERS! THE COMET! SHOOT HIM!

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!



I DON'T WANT TO MISS THE FUN-GIVE IT TO THEM, COMET!

THERE'S A GAL IN THAT TRUNK-GRAB HER! A-A-A-



IN FEAR OF DISINTEGRATING THELMA—THE COMET CLAMPS DOWN HIS VISOR

C'MON—SISTER, YOU MAKE A GOOD SHIELD!

GRAB HIM QUICK!



JUST DON'T LET HIM GET AT HIS VISOR—AND HE'S HELPLESS!

HOLD HIM! I'LL GET SOME ROPE!



THIS IS ONE TIME TOO MANY—YOU STUCK YOUR NOSE IN WHERE IT DON'T BELONG! THAT TRUNK IS PADDED — SO YOU CAN'T BREAK YOUR VISOR, AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO TAKE YOU TWO FOR A RIDE, AND DROP YOU INTO THE OCEAN!



I'M SORRY JOHN, IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

FORGET IT, THELMA—THAT'S THE WAY LIFE IS. BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



MAYBE IT WILL WORK, I'LL TRY!

I'LL BEND FORWARD—SEE IF YOU CAN KICK MY VISOR WITH THE HEEL OF YOUR SHOE



GOOD WORK—THELMA! NOW I'LL SHOW THEM SOME ACTION!



HERE GOES!

USING HIS DISINTEGRATING RAY, THE COMET BLASTS THROUGH THE SIDE OF THE TRUNK!



LOOK! THE TRUNK IS FOLLOWING THAT AIRPLANE!



THEY MUST CONTROL THE FLIGHT OF THE TRUNK FROM THAT PLANE—WELL, THIS'LL FINISH THAT TRICK!



AND THERE'S THE TRUCK DOWN THERE, THEY'RE NEXT!



NEXT DAY

DAILY STAR
THREAT TO RUIN STAR BUILDING THWARTED—COMET DISPOSES OF CRIMINALS
BY THELMA GORDON
THELMA GORDON



I INVESTIGATED THE REMAINS OF THE TRUCK AND PLANE. THE GANGSTERS HAD PERFECTED A MAGNETIC RAY WHICH THEY CARRIED IN THE TRUCK, THAT COULD AFFECT ANYTHING THEY AIMED IT AT—USED AGAINST BUILDINGS IT WOULD DESTROY THE STEEL STRUCTURE, AND CAUSE THE BUILDING TO CRUMBLE

BUT HOW DID THEY PICK UP THE MONEY, JOHN?



THE PLANE ALSO CARRIED A RAY BUT ONE OF CONSIDERABLE LESS STRENGTH—THAT'S WHY THEY INSISTED ON AN IRON TRUNK, SO THE MAGNETISM WOULD HOLD IT.....TOO BAD SOMETHING AS WONDERFUL AS THAT RAY, COULDN'T HAVE BEEN USED FOR SOCIETY, RATHER THAN AGAINST IT!

THE COMET APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

PERRY CHASE.... PRESS GUARDIAN

BY MESKIN AND SUNDELL



THAT'S THE
ADDRESS OF THE HOUSE
IN THE AD, CYNTHIA!

GOSH, PERRY, IT'S SURE
A SPOOKY
LOOKING JOINT!

ONLY CYNTHIA BLAKE, PERRY
CHASE'S SECRETARY,
KNOWS THAT PERRY IS
THE INDOMITABLE PRESS
GUARDIAN—

THIS AD HAS ALL THE EAR-
MARKS OF A PHONEY... BUT
WE'LL FIND OUT... WANTED,
YOUNG, HEALTHY, WOMEN....

... WITH NO LIVING
RELATIVES... YES
SIR / IT SURE DOES
SOUND PHONEY!

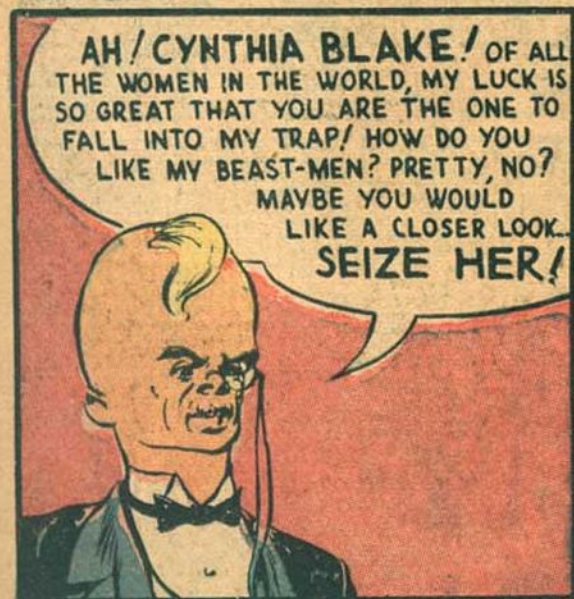


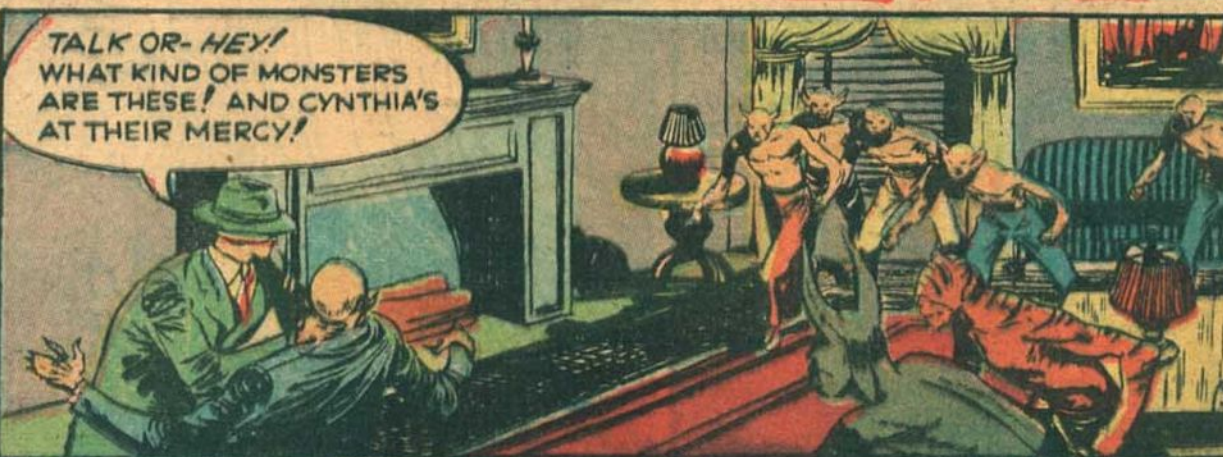
IT'S PROBABLY JUST SOME CRACK
POT, BUT THE PAPER HAS GOT
TO INVESTIGATE ALL THESE
THINGS IN ORDER TO STAY
OUT OF TROUBLE... IF
ANYTHING GOES WRONG,
YELL!

DON'T WORRY, I WILL!



BRRR! WHY
DID I LET PERRY
TALK ME INTO
THIS?





MEANWHILE IN THE CLAW'S
LABORATORY.....



AH, MISS BLAKE,
YOU WILL MAKE A LOVELY
EXPERIMENT! SOON YOU
SHALL BE LIKE MY
BEAST-MEN!



WHAT
HAPPENS?

AH! THE PRESS GUARDIAN!
YOU ARE MOST WELCOME. I SEE
MY BEAST-MEN ARE TOO MANY
FOR YOU!



THE CLAW! WHAT
ARE THESE THINGS
YOU.....

SO THEY INTEREST YOU, EH? JUST A
SHORT TIME AGO THEY WERE NOR-
MAL HUMAN BEINGS, SUCH AS YOU...
BUT I INJECTED INTO THEIR
GLANDS, HORMONES FROM
ANIMALS, WHICH TURN THEM INTO
HALF-BEASTS... AS YOU SOON
SHALL BE.....



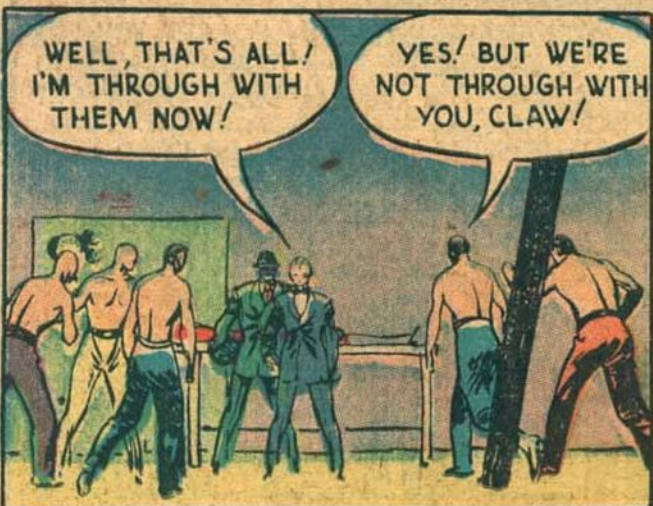
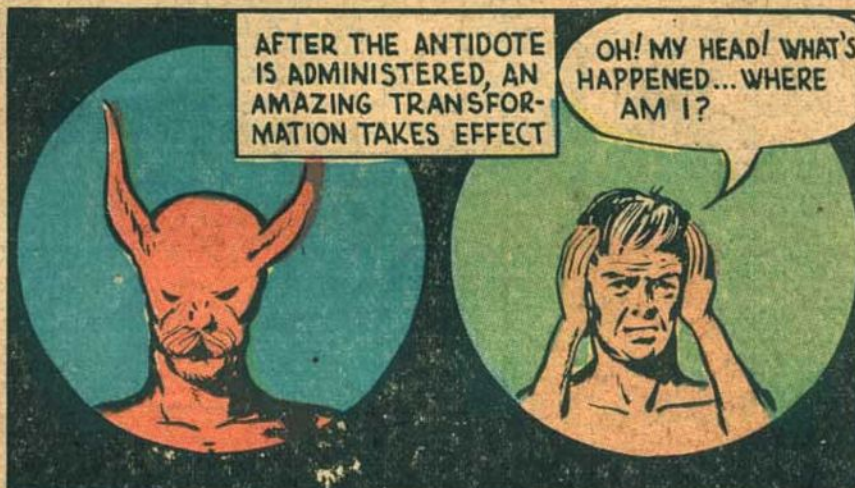
WHEN I AM FINISHED WITH MY EXPERI-
MENTS I SHALL SEND THEM OUT TO
PREY ON SOCIETY...THEY WILL ANSWER
TO MY EVERY COMMAND AND AS
CRIMINALS THEY SHALL
HAVE NO PEER!



NOW, BEFORE I WORK ON
YOU, YOU SHALL WATCH
WHILE I CHANGE MISS
BLAKE INTO THE FIRST
OF HER KIND! A
BEAST-WOMAN!



WHY, YOU DIRTY.....
I'LL GET YOU FOR
THIS IF I HAVE TO
COME BACK FROM
A GRAVE TO
DO IT!



HA! LOOK AT THEM RUN!
THE COWARDS! THAT
LEAVES JUST YOU, I, AND
THE GIRL! HA, HA!

HE'S MAD ENOUGH
TO BLOW HIMSELF UP
IF HE CAN KILL ME
TOO—THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING TO DO

HELP!

LEMME
OUT OF
HERE!

THIS!

COME TO PAPA—
BABY!

WHEW!
THAT WAS TOO
CLOSE! WELL, I
GUESS I CAN RE-
LEASE CYNTHIA
NOW.

LOOK OUT THERE
IT'S A SIGHT FOR
SORE EYES!

WELL I'LL BE...
THAT'S JUST WHAT
I NEED AFTER THIS
EVENING OF HORROR.

HELP! HELP!
SAVE
ME!

GET HIM!

KILL HIM!

LYNCH
HIM!

WHEN THEY CATCH HIM.....
IT'S THE END OF THE
CLAW.....IF THEY
CATCH HIM!


WHATEVER THEY DO TO
HIM, HE DESERVES, FOR
THE UNTOLD TERRORS
HE PUT THEM THROUGH!

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE
PRESS GUARDIAN
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ~
PEP COMICS

FU CHANG

International

DETECTIVE



FU CHANG, INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE, DEALS WITH UNUSUAL CRIMES. BUT NONE IS SO DIFFICULT THAT IT CANNOT BE UNRAVELED BY THE INGENUOUS DETECTIVE AND HIS MAGIC CHESSMAN!

JOE BLAIR - LIN STREETER

FU CHANG BRINGS HIS WATCH, WHICH HAS STOPPED, TO A JEWELER.

PAPER! WHAT PAPER? I'VE HAD THAT WATCH FOR YEARS, I NEVER KNEW A PAPER WAS THERE! WHAT DOES IT SAY?

HERE, HONORABLE FU CHANG! YOU MAY READ IT FOR YOURSELF!

THE PAPER PROVES TO BE A MAP....

I RECOGNIZE IT NOW! THIS IS THE MAP OF THE FABULOUS "MONEY PIT TREASURE," A CHINESE PIRATE FORTUNE THAT WAS BURIED MORE THAN THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO! MY HONORABLE FATHER HAD TOLD ME OF IT, BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS ONLY A LEGEND!

AFTER FU CHANG AND TAY MING LEAVE....

WE SAW FU CHANG IN HERE! WHAT WAS THAT PAPER? SPEAK, OR YOUR DISHONORABLE SPIRIT SHALL JOIN YOUR ANCESTORS!

NO! NO! I'LL TELL YOU! IT WAS A TREASURE MAP! THEY GO TO SEEK IT NOW!

WE MUST SPY ON
FU CHANG!

YES, FU CHANG SHALL
BE WATCHED DAY AND
NIGHT. HIS TREASURE
SHALL BE OURS!!!

I HAVE HIRED A SMALL, SEA-
WORTHY BOAT FOR OUR JOURNEY.
NOW WE NEED A CREW OF
HONEST MEN, AND WE
CAN BE ON OUR WAY!

SURELY THERE MUST BE
MANY UNEMPLOYED SEAMEN
AROUND THE WHARFS. YOU COULD
TAKE YOUR PICK, FU CHANG!

TAY MING IS RIGHT! SURELY
I CAN FIND A HALF-
DOZEN HONEST SEAMEN
LOITERING
AROUND
THE TAVERNS!

SEE, HE GOES TO THE WHARVES TO
HIRE SAILORS FOR THE VOYAGE

GOOD! FROM NOW ON WE
ARE HONEST, SEA-
FARING
MEN!

FU CHANG ENTERS A SAILOR'S TAVERN

I WANT AN HONEST CREW FOR MY BOAT, THE "MERRY
MAC," DUFFY! WHO WOULD YOU SUG-
GEST?

ALL MEN ARE HONEST
WHEN YOU PAY CASH,
FU CHANG!

SIR! I WAS A MEMBER OF THE
"MERRY MAC" MANY YEARS AGO!
IS IT NOT FAIR THAT THOSE
WHO HAVE SERVED THE SHIP
SHOULD SERVE AGAIN?

SUCH LOYALTY, TSK TSK!
WE SHALL SHARE HIS
MISFORTUNE, I MEAN
"FORTUNE," GENTLE-
MEN!

POOR FELLOW, IT'S
PROPER THAT WE
TOAST SUCH AN HUMBLE MAN!

YES! AND TOMORROW
AT DAWN WE SAIL
ON THE HONORABLE
"MERRY MAC"!

SUCH LOYALTY IS IN-
DEED NOBLE. I SHALL
TRUST YOU TO REPORT
ON SHIP WITH YOUR
FELLOW SAILORS! WE SAIL AT DAWN!

AT DAWN THE "MERRY MAC" SETS SAIL



SEVERAL DAYS LATER.....

THE CREW SEEMS TO ACT VERY STRANGELY, NOW THAT WE'RE NEARING THE ISLAND!



YES, PERHAPS IT WOULD BE WISE TO CONSULT OUR GOD! HE COULD ADVISE US ACCORDINGLY!



THERE THEY GO TO THEIR ROOMS. NOW IS OUR CHANCE TO STRIKE!

AH, GREAT GOD OF MY ANCESTORS, SPEAK THAT WE MIGHT KNOW WHAT DANGER AWAITS US!



HOLD ON! THEY'RE AT PRAYER. WHEN THEY FINISH, WE BEGIN !!!

SH-H-H... DANGER IS AT HAND, FU CHANG! EVEN NOW THE CREW IS OUTSIDE YOUR DOOR WAITING TO STRIKE!



KEEP THE IDOL TALKING, TAY MING, WHILE I ATTACK OUR ENEMIES FROM THE REAR!



THIS SURPRISE ATTACK WILL FIX THEM, I HOPE!

COME, WE HAVE WAITED LONG ENOUGH!

MY DISHONORABLE SEAMEN NEED HONORABLE LESSON! TAKE THIS!



I HAVE NO DESIRE TO HARM YOU! BUT EVIL FORCES GUARD "MONEY PIT ISLAND" AND WE MUST ALL WORK TOGETHER!



WE SHALL OBEY, FU CHANG!

OBEY FU CHANG, OR I SHALL VISIT MY WRATH UPON YOU!

DAYS LATER... AS THE "MERRY MAC"
ANCHORS OFF THE TREASURE ISLAND...



HOW QUIET
THE ISLAND
LOOKS, FU
CHANG!

THAT IS A BAD
SIGN, TAY MING!



IT IS LEGENDARY THAT THE IS-
LAND IS POPULATED BY THE DES-
CENDANTS OF THE LIZARDS AND
DRAGONS LEFT HERE BY
THE PIRATES!

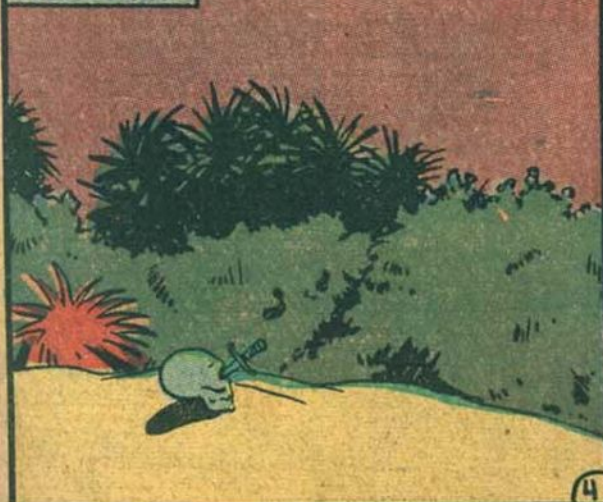


NOW — WE GO
EAST — NORTH-
EAST TEN PACES
AND THEN.....

SIX PACES WEST-BY-
SOUTH-WEST BRINGS
US TO.....



THE REPUTED BURIAL PLACE OF THE
TREASURE!



BUT EVEN AS THE TREASURE-SEEKERS
STRIKE THE TOP OF THE CHEST, THE
HIDEOUS GUARDIANS OF THE ISLAND CREEP
FORWARD!







Sergeant Boyle



DECLARED AN OPEN CITY, PARIS FALLS BEFORE THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE GERMANS..... WITH THE FAST MECHANIZED FORCES CUTTING THEM OFF FROM THE REAR, **SERGEANT BOYLE** AND HIS SQUAD FIND THEMSELVES ISOLATED IN THE MIDST OF THE ENEMY!

GET OUT OF SIGHT! INTO THESE WOODS! GET MOVIN', OR YOU'LL SPEND THE REST OF THE WAR IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP!



BOY.... THEY WENT THROUGH OUR LINES BEFORE PARIS LIKE A DOSE OF SALTS!

THEY HAD US FOUR TO ONE. WHAT CHANCE DID WE HAVE?



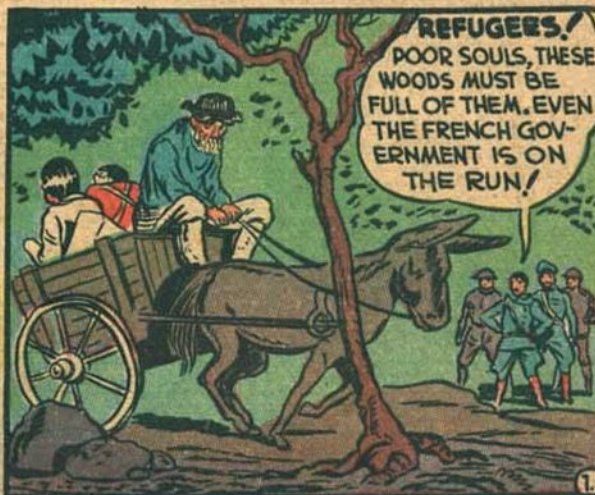
IT'S CAPTAIN TWERP! HEY, TWERP!

IT'S BOYLE! AND THE BOYS!



WHEN DID YOU CLEAR OUT OF PARIS?

ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES AGO, AND I WAS JUST TWO JUMPS AND A HOP AHEAD OF THE FIRST GERMAN!



REFUGERS! POOR SOULS, THESE WOODS MUST BE FULL OF THEM. EVEN THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT IS ON THE RUN!



YOU BOYS BETTER LOOK OUT, THE GERMANS ARE ALL OVER THESE WOODS, HUNTING FOR STRAY SOLDIERS AND POLITICAL ENEMIES!

THANKS, POP... I HOPE YOU GET THROUGH OKAY, TOO!



SEE..... THERE THEY GO AGAIN!

FAST LEETLE CHICKEN... CUTE, TOO!



OOOH!

PLOP!



HOKAY, FRITZ.... SHE'LL BE A GOOT GIRL... VONT YOU, CUTIE?



HOXCUSE ME, PLEASE. DO YOU KNOW VOT TIME IT ISS?

GET OUDT OF HERE!



I'M A LEETLE HARD FROM HEARING.... COME AGAIN, PLIZ.....?



I SAID BIT IT! SCREM!

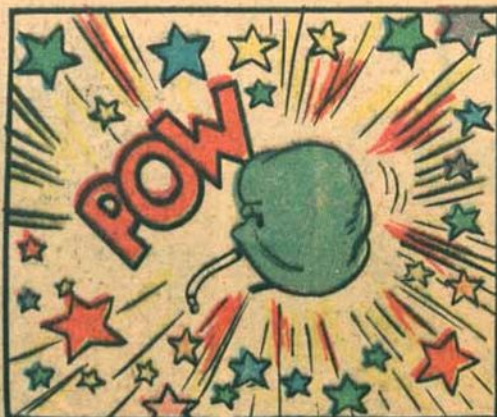


BOP!

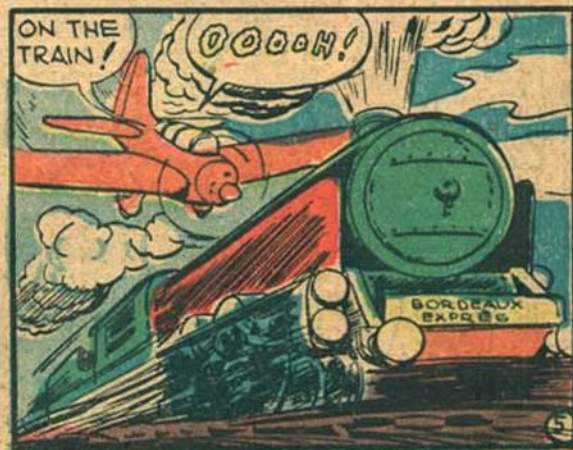
SCREM O'CLOCK? OH, DOTS LATE!



NICE GOIN', SISTER!









WE'LL THROTTLE
DOWN TO THE
SAME SPEED AS
THE TRAIN, AND
SET HER
DOWN!



THERE'S THE
BRIDGE RIGHT
UP AHEAD!

WOMEN/PHOOEY!
WHY DID I HAVE
TO GET INTO
THIS?



THE ENGINE'S GONE!
NO WONDER THEY
DIDN'T STOP!

GOSH!



THEY FIXED
THE BRAKE
TOO! I
CAN'T
STOP IT!



HEY! TWERP!
LOCK THE CAR
BRAKES, THEN
SEPARATE THE
COUPLING!



RIGHTO! I GOT
IT LOCKED!



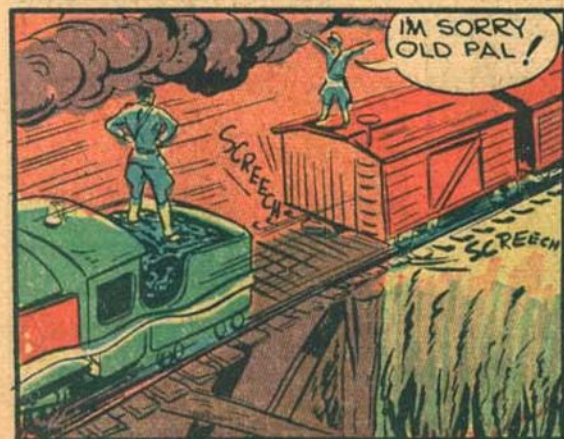
DON'T SEPARATE THE
CARS UNTIL I GET
OVER THERE!



TOO LATE!
I GOT
IT OUT!

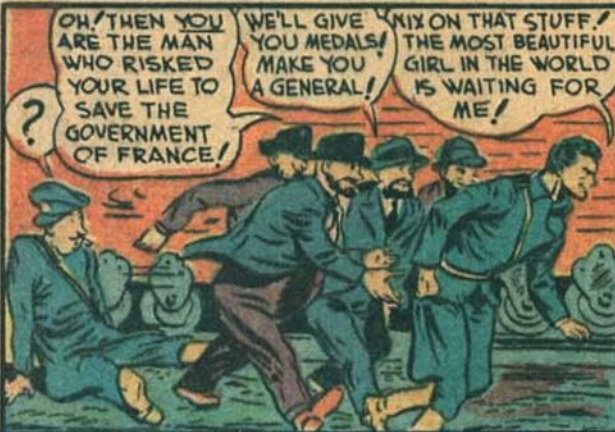


NICE GOIN'-
YOU FAT-
HEAD!



IM SORRY
OLD PAL!





**SERGEANT BOYLE
EVERY MONTH IN
PEP COMICS**

LEE SAMPSON...

The MIDSHIPMAN

THE RING CEREMONY— ONE OF THE TRADITIONAL RITUALS OF THE U. S. NAVAL ACADEMY. IT IS HERE THAT A SECOND CLASSMAN PRESENTS HIS CLASS RING TO HIS FAVORITE GIRL. AND RECEIVES A KISS IN RETURN.



ONE DAY, AS LEE SAMPSON AND HIS PAL SHIPWRECK STROLL ALONG THE CAMPUS.

WHAT SAY WE WORK OUT ON A PLEBE, LEE?

OKAY, SHIPWRECK. HERE, COMES ONE NOW!



WHAT'S YOUR NAME, PLEBE?

JOHN DORSEY

WRONG! YOUR NAME'S MIDSHIPMAN GISH. AND SAY AYE, AYE SIR.



IT IS A NAVAL CUSTOM FOR AN UPPER CLASSMAN TO TAKE A PLEBE UNDER HIS WING

ALL PLEBES ARE CALLED MIDSHIPMAN GISH.

YOU CAN'T TREAT ME LIKE OTHER PLEBES. MY FATHER'S A CAPTAIN!

A NAVY BRAT, EH—IN THE NAVY EVERY MAN STANDS ON HIS OWN TWO FEET. YOU WILL JOIN US AT MESS, MR. GISH.



GENTLEMEN OF THE CORPS. MY PLEBE HAS CONSENTED TO SHOW US HOW TO EAT A SQUARE MEAL

BUT, ER... I DON'T KNOW.

NO MIDSHIPMAN EVER SAYS "I DON'T KNOW," MIDSHIPMAN GISH.



PLEBE DORSEY IS FORCED TO EAT HIS MEAL FROM A CHAIR!



THAT LEE SAMPSON IS MAKING A FOOL OF ME! I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM!



AFTER MESS.....

WE'RE VOTING FOR CLASS OFFICER THIS WEEK, LEE. YOU LOOK LIKE A SURE BET!

RIGHT NOW I'M INTERESTED IN TONIGHT'S HOP. GOT YOUR DRAGS READY, BOYS?



A HOP IS A DANCE. A DRAG IS A GIRL!

YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THE PUNCH TONIGHT, HEY, LEE?

YES, AND DON'T BE SURPRISED IF I GET YOU DRUNK!

SO SAMPSON'S IN CHARGE OF THE PUNCH, EH?



THAT NIGHT, THE MIDDIES FILE INTO DAHLGREN HALL!



HOW ABOUT THIS DANCE, LEE?

WELL, I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO LEAVE THIS PUNCH BOWL, MAY, BUT.....

WELL..... YOU LOOK SO PRETTY, AND..... LET'S GO!



THE INTERMISSION WILL BE AFTER THIS NUMBER, LEE!



MEANWHILE....

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET EVEN. I'LL POUR THIS QUART OF LIQUOR INTO THE PUNCH. SAMPSON WILL BE HELD RESPONSIBLE!



THAT PACK OF THIRSTY WOLVES 'LL BE
HERE ANY SECOND, MAY. THANKS FOR
THE DANCE!

SEE YOU
LATER, LEE!



SAY, LEE, THIS
PUNCH IS
GOOD!

IT MAKES ME
DIZZY!



LATER...

HE'S INSHULTING ME!
I'LL SHOW HIM!

HEY! CUT
IT OUT!



I'LL TEACH YOU TO
INSHULT ME!

BREAK
IT UP!



WHAT'S
THE IDEA...
INSHULTING
ME!

BREAK IT UP,
FELLERS.....
HERE COMES
THE OFFICIAL
HOSTESS!



I SMELL
LIQUOR!

I REMEMBER
NOW.... IT
WAS IN THE
PUNCH!

THAT'S RIGHT.
I TASTED IT
TOO!



THE HOSTESS QUESTIONS
LEE AT THE PUNCH BOWL!

DO YOU KNOW
ANYTHING
ABOUT THE
LIQUOR IN
THIS PUNCH?

LIQUOR IN
THE PUNCH?
OF COURSE
NOT!



UNLESS THE GUILTY PARTY REPORTS TO ME IN A FEW DAYS, I SHALL RECOMMEND TO MY HUSBAND, THAT ALL HOPS BE CANCELLED FOR THE REST OF THE YEAR!



THE HOSTESS AT A NAVAL HOP IS THE WIFE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF THE ACADEMY!



SAY, THE ONLY ONE WHO DIDN'T HAVE TO CHECK HIS HAT WAS SAMPSON, AND THAT'S A LIQUOR BOTTLE THERE!

THE DISCOVERY IS RELATED TO THE CLASS OFFICER BY THE PLEBE!

...AND HE SAID THIS MORNING, THAT IT'D BE A GOOD JOKE IF HE GOT US DRUNK!



NEXT DAY, LEE IS CALLED BEFORE THE O.D.

THE CLASS OFFICER REPORTED LAST NIGHT'S INCIDENT! THE INTEGRITY OF THE WHOLE CORPS IS AT STAKE, UNLESS YOU CONFESS, WE'LL GIVE YOU THE SILENCE!

I CAN'T CONFESS TO SOMETHING I DIDN'T DO!



LEE IS GIVEN THE SILENCE. NO MIDSHIPMAN WILL TALK TO HIM!

I KNOW HOW THEY FEEL... AND THEY'RE CERTAINLY MAKING IT MISERABLE FOR ME!



LEE RETURNS TO HIS ROOM!

HELLO LEE! SHIPWRECK! YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK TO ME!



NOBODY'S GOING TO MAKE ME STOP TALKING TO MY BEST FRIEND! I DON'T BELIEVE YOU DID IT!

THANKS SHIPWRECK! BUT I CAN'T LET YOU DO IT. THEY'LL SILENCE YOU TOO!



THAT NIGHT....

I CAN'T STAY HERE WITH THE CORPS TREATING ME LIKE THIS. I'M LEAVING THE ACADEMY!



LEE PASSES THE MEMORIAL BUILDING!

THAT'S CAPTAIN LAWRENCE'S FLAG UP THERE!



THE MOST FAMOUS WORDS EVER UTTERED BY A NAVAL MAN. IT HAS BECOME THE BY-WORD OF THE NAVAL ACADEMY!

DON'T
GIVE UP
THE
SHIP!



"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP"!
AND I ALMOST DID!
I'M GOING TO SEE THIS
THING THROUGH!



AT THAT MOMENT.....

SOMEBODY'S YELLING FOR
HELP! AND IT'S COMING
FROM THE RIVER!



LEE IMMEDIATELY REACHES THE RIVER'S EDGE!

HELP!
I'VE GOT
A CRAMP!

IT'S PLEBE DORSEY!
HEY! DON'T LET THAT
GIRL GO! I'LL BE
RIGHT THERE!



HE'S HANGING ON ALL
RIGHT! HE'S GOT
MORE SPUNK
THAN I EXPECTED!



HANG ONTO THE
CANOE. I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK FOR
YOU!

I... I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
TAKE CARE OF THE
GIRL!



LEE SOON MAKES BOTH RESCUES!

IF...IF THEY FIND OUT ABOUT THIS, THEY'LL CHUCK ME FROM THE ACADEMY!

DON'T WORRY! A MIDSHIPMAN NEVER TELLS TALES ON A MATE. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT YOURSELF, LIKE A MAN!



I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THING'S IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT! AND TO THINK I GOT HIM INTO TROUBLE. THERE'S STILL A WAY TO SQUARE MYSELF!



THE NEXT DAY, PLEBE DORSEY MAKES HIS REPORT TO THE HOSTESS!

IT WAS I WHO PUT THAT LIQUOR IN THE PUNCH!

GOOD HEAVENS! AND WE ALL TREATED MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON SO BADLY! WE'LL SEND FOR MR. SAMPSON AND THE CLASS OFFICER AT ONCE!



I WISH TO APOLOGIZE! IF MIDSHIPMAN DORSEY WERE AN UPPER CLASSMAN, I'D REPORT HIM IMMEDIATELY, BUT I DON'T WISH TO PUNISH HIM TOO BADLY FOR HIS FIRST MISTAKE!



I THINK YOU SHOULD BE PRIVILEGE TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH HIM, MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON!

HE SHOWED ME TWICE THAT HE'S A MAN.... SO I'LL GIVE HIM THE SPOON!



GIVING THE SPOON MEANS THAT THE UPPER CLASSMAN GIVES UP THE PRIVILEGE OF ORDERING THE PLEBE AROUND, AND ACCEPTS HIM AS AN EQUAL!

THE CLASS OFFICER ALSO APOLOGIZES!

TH...THE ONLY WAY I CAN TELL YOU HOW SORRY I AM IS TO SAY I'LL BACK YOU TO THE BONE TO SUCCEED ME IN THE ELECTIONS!

THAT'S THANKS ENOUGH FOR ME!



A FEW DAYS LATER IN LEE'S ROOM!

LET ME BE THE FIRST TO CONGRATULATE THE NEW CLASS OFFICER! IT WAS A LAND-SLIDE!



DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS FOR MORE ADVENTURES OF MIDSHIPMAN
LEE SAMPSON



THE ROCKET AND THE Queen of Diamonds



IN THEIR ATTEMPT TO DEPOSE THE TYRANT, RETLEK THE TERRIBLE FROM THE THRONE OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, THE ROCKET AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE CAPTURED THE TYRANT AND TAKEN HIM ALOFT IN A ROCKET SHIP. BUT IN ONE MOMENT, WHEN THEIR VIGILANCE RELAXES, RETLEK GRABS A GAMMA-GUN AND TAKES COMMAND OF THE SHIP!



THE ROCKET CAN'T MAKE A BREAK WITHOUT RISKING THE QUEEN'S SAFETY.... I'LL HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING!

TURN THE SHIP BACK TOWARD EARTH, GENTLEMEN! THIS GUN PUTS THE POWER TO ISSUE ORDERS INTO MY HANDS!



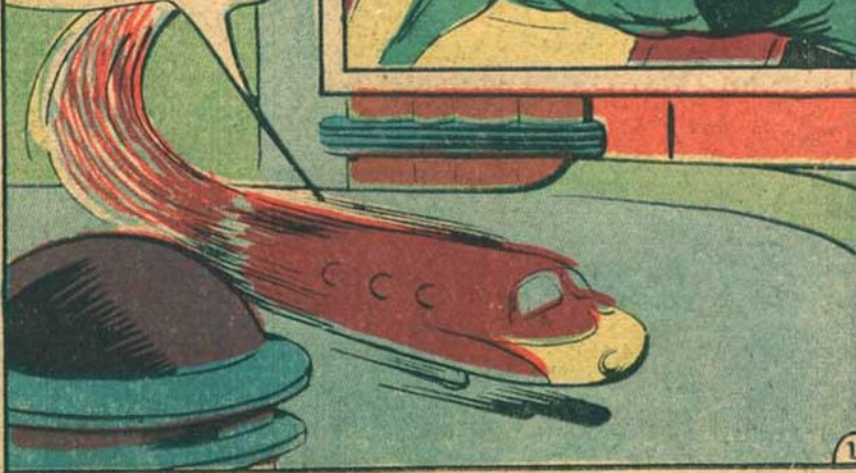
THE HAWK-MAN PRINCE TAKES TO HIS WINGS!


STOP! FALKAR!




DON'T YOU GET ANY IDEAS, ROCKET, OR YOU, TORN... OR THE QUEEN SHALL FEEL MY WRATH!... AND FALKAR SHALL NOT ESCAPE, I PROMISE YOU THAT!

LAND IN THE COURTYARD, ROCKET, AND CAREFULLY... MY GUARDS SHALL MEET US THERE!






TAKE THE ROCKET AND
CAPTAIN TORNO TO
THE TOWER DUNGEONS.
I SHALL TAKE CARE
OF THE QUEEN!



THE PEOPLE OF THE EMPIRE ARE
STILL LOYAL TO THE QUEEN....IF
THEY KNOW SHE IS ALIVE AND FREE,
THERE IS ALWAYS A CHANCE THAT
THEY MAY REVOLT AGAINST ME TO
PUT HER BACK ON THE THRONE!




BUT IF SHE WERE TO BE MY BRIDE,
THEN I WOULD BECOME THE LEGAL
KING. I COULD DISPOSE OF HER
LATER WITHOUT FEAR OF REV-
OLUTION! TAKE HER TO
MY CHAMBERS!



TOMORROW IS YOUR WEDDING NIGHT
MY DEAR, AND TO CELEBRATE THAT
HAPPY EVENT, YOU SHALL BE WITH
ME AT NOON TO WATCH THE
HANGING OF THE
ROCKET AND
TORNO!

IT WOULD BE WISE TO
KEEP HER WITH THE
WOMAN SLAVES FOR
TONIGHT, YOUR MAJ-
ESTY. SHE WILL BE
SAFE THERE!



SO! TOMORROW YOU WATCH
YOUR LOVER DIE....AND THEN
YOU MARRY RETLEK....I WAS
HIS FAVORITE SLAVE BEFORE
YOU RETURNED TO THE EM-
PIRE, YOU..



HOW DARE
YOU SPEAK
THAT WAY....
I'M STILL
YOUR
QUEEN!



NOT ANY MORE! NOW
WE'RE WOMAN
AGAINST
WOMAN!

IF I PROLONG THIS FIGHT FOR THE FUN OF IT, IF I DIDN'T HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!



SHE SHOULD BE COMFORTABLE FOR A WHILE..... SLEEP WELL, MY PRETTY ONE!



OH, OH, GUARDS ARE IN ALL THE HALLS.... I'LL HAVE TO GET OUT SOME OTHER WAY!



THESE VINES SHOULD SUPPORT MY WEIGHT!



I MUST FIND TORMO'S MEN, OR FALKAR QUICKLY!



HALT! WHO GOES THERE?



I HAVE A LOVER..... IN THE TOWN, SURELY YOU WOULDN'T STOP A SIMPLE SLAVE GIRL FROM A HARMLESS VISIT WITH THE MAN OF HER CHOICE?



GO QUICKLY, BEFORE ANOTHER GUARD SEES YOU!



WHEN! THAT WAS CLOSE. THE ROCKET WOULD BE AS GOOD AS DEAD, IF THE GUARD HAD RECOGNIZED ME AS THE QUEEN!



THIS TAVERN IS AS LIKELY A PLACE AS ANY TO START MY SEARCH!



I'M LOOKING FOR CAPTAIN TORNO. HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?



HE HASN'T BEEN AROUND BUT THAT'S ONE OF HIS MEN AT THE TABLE OVER THERE!



I'M A FRIEND OF CAPTAIN TORNO'S, A VERY GOOD FRIEND....WHERE CAN I FIND HIS MEN?



IN A ROOM BELOW THIS TAVERN....COME I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!



YOUR MAJESTY! THANK HEAVENS YOU ARE SAFE!

FALKAR, THE ROCKET, AND TORNO NEED HELP URGENTLY! RETLEK IS PREPARING THE GALLIES TO HANG THEM AT NOON TOMORROW!



YOU MUST SAVE THEM SOMEHOW....ALONE THEY ARE HELPLESS, TOO MANY MEN GUARD THEM!

HMM....REST EASY YOUR MAJESTY, THEY SHALL NOT HANG....I'LL SEE TO THAT!



RETURN TO YOUR QUARTERS, AND OBEY RETLEK'S EVERY COMMAND....YOU MUST NOT AROUSE SUSPICION!

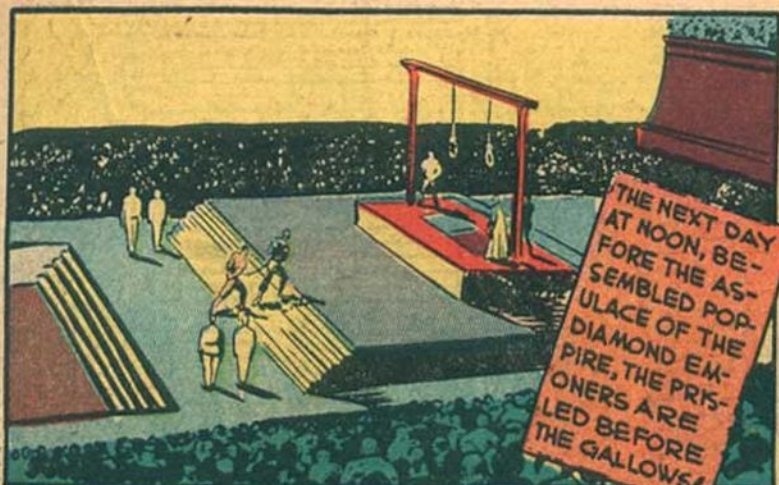
FAREWELL FALKAR, YOU'LL NOT FAIL!



ALL HAS GONE WELL SO FAR... I PRAY THAT FALKAR AND TORNO'S MEN MAY SUCCEED TOMORROW!



AS FOR YOU, MY SILENT BEAUTY. I'LL TAKE THE BED, YOU CAN SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE CLOSET, WHERE NO ONE WILL FIND YOU, SO THE STORY OF TONIGHT'S ESCAPE WILL REMAIN JUST BETWEEN THE TWO OF US!



THE NEXT DAY
AT NOON, BE-
FORE THE AS-
SEMBLED POP-
ULACE OF THE
DIAMOND EM-
PIRE, THE PRIS-
ONERS ARE
LED BEFORE
THE GALLOW!

I SEE NO SIGN OF FALKAR...
MAYBE TORNIO'S MEN ARE
AMONG THE CROWD... I
WONDER CAN THEY
DO ANYTHING?



IN JUST A FEW
MINUTES NOW, MY DEAR, YOU
SHALL SEE THE ROCKET DIE...
THIS TIME HE CANNOT ESCAPE ME!

WELL, ROCKET WE
TRIED TO SAVE THE
QUEEN, AND
WE FAILED...



IT WAS WORTH IT,
TORNIO, JUST TO
SERVE HER MAJESTY!



SUDDENLY!



AAAAGH!

I'LL HAVE YOU
FREE IN JUST
A MOMENT!



LONG
LIVE
THE
ROCKET!

LONG LIVE
THE QUEEN
OF DIAMONDS

LONG LIVE THE
ROCKET AND
CAPTAIN TORNIO!



DEATH TO RETLEK!

LET'S GET 'EM,
ROCKET!

GIVE ME
THAT GUN!

HELP!

LONG LIVE
THE QUEEN
OF DIAMONDS!

DOWN WITH
THE TYRANT!

HOW'RE YOU
DOING,
ROCKET?

NEVER FELT
BETTER IN MY LIFE!

THIS IS WHAT
THE DOCTOR
ORDERED!

GET HIM! KILL HIM! GET
THAT ROCKET! DOGS,
WHY DON'T YOU KILL
THE ROCKET!

SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO,
RETLEK. I'LL GIVE
YOU THE CHANCE!

HELP!

COME HERE DOG,
I'VE GOT THINGS TO
DO WITH YOU!

HELP!

THIS IS
YOUR
FINISH,
RETLEK!

AAAGH!

DEATH TO THE
TYRANT!

DOWN
WITH
RETLEK!

HAIL TO THE QUEEN OF
DIAMONDS! LONG LIVE
THE ROCKET!

MY PEOPLE,
THE TYRANT
IS DEAD! RE-
TURN TO YOUR
PEACEFUL
WAYS!

WE HAVE WON
OUR BATTLE, YOUR
MAJESTY... NOW
YOU CAN
REST!

BUT IS PEACE IN STORE FOR THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN
OF DIAMONDS?.... AND DON'T FORGET THAT FALKAR IS
THE EVILED KING OF THE HAWKMAN, AND THE ROCKET
SWORE TO HELP HIM REGAIN HIS THRONE!.... DON'T MISS THEIR
FURTHER ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS!**

ICE DEFIES IDENTIFICATION



Just to be sure isn't enough . . . you've got to be positive, and then some!

WHAT detectives call an "ident," short for positive identification, is most important if a criminal case is to stand up in court. If there is ground for even the slightest shade of doubt in any sort of an identification, whether of humans or property, the whole status of a case is affected.

It would seem that property, particularly jewelry, would be easily identified but this is not true. If there is anything else similar in the world the identification is clouded unless substantiated by some circumstances more than size, shape, weight and appearance.

To identify jewelry is difficult even when the jewelry is of some odd design. When the gold has been hammered and settings removed identification becomes almost an impossibility. Take ice, for instance. Ice is the underworld word for precious stones. Diamonds are ice, emeralds green ice, rubies red ice and so on. Once these stones are taken from their settings, even if assorted weights correspond exactly to description, the identification cannot be regarded as positive. That is unless the stones bear some secret or distinguishing mark.

Probably the most famous case of this nature involved the loot from Mrs. J. W. Jenkins, wife of a wealthy lumberman, visiting friends on Long Island. Mrs. Jenkins, after giving a detailed description of the jewelry to the police and a big international detective agency, finally despaired of ever recovering it. She returned to her home in Wisconsin. Among the stone settings of this jewelry were twenty-one diamonds of various sizes and weights. Mrs. Jenkins knew the exact weight of each of the bits of ice and of course could describe the manner in which each was set in either platinum or gold.

Some months later detectives giving an eye to the easy chairs in the lobby of the Saratoga hotel in Chicago recognized Artie Martin, a young burglar wanted in

New York city for violation of parole from Elmira reformatory. When they took Artie Martin to police headquarters and searched him they found an envelope in his inside coat pocket. In the envelope were 21 unset diamonds. Naturally enough the diamonds were connected with the Jenkins prowl and second-story job on Long Island. They were listed at once as jewels belonging to Mrs. J. W. Jenkins and turned over to the police property clerk. But not for long.

A lawyer representing Artie Martin demanded the diamonds be listed as of unknown ownership until Mrs. Jenkins was able to prove in court, beyond any reasonable doubt, that the "ice" was her rightful property. Even though Mrs. Jenkins had the correct weight of each diamond she was unable to prove that there were no other diamonds than hers of corresponding weights. Her identification did not stand up in court.

Martin's lawyer demanded the diamonds be turned over to him as representative of Martin. The court also refused to entertain this move. The court held it was just as necessary for Martin to prove ownership beyond a doubt as Mrs. Jenkins. Mrs. Jenkins could not reclaim her diamonds nor could Martin's mouthpiece establish ownership. The diamonds reverted to the state of Illinois.

Martin was clever for so young an offender. He did not confide even in his attorney the real story of the valuable gems. It was found impossible to connect Martin with the Long Island robbery. All that could be done to him, under a strict interpretation of the law, was to return him to Elmira to complete a sentence parole of which he had violated.

Mrs. Jenkins, a copper-haired blonde, will be remembered as one of the most beautiful society women of her time. Her jewels were copious and of a nature to make her famous. Only a small part was taken in the Long Island robbery. These were "never recovered."

**HOW TO CARE FOR AND
TRAIN YOUR DOG..
READ BLUE RIBBON COMICS..**

Corporal Collins
"INFANTRYMAN"
FIGHTS ON
AGAINST THE
ENEMY IN THE
NOVEMBER
ISSUE OF
BLUE RIBBON
COMICS

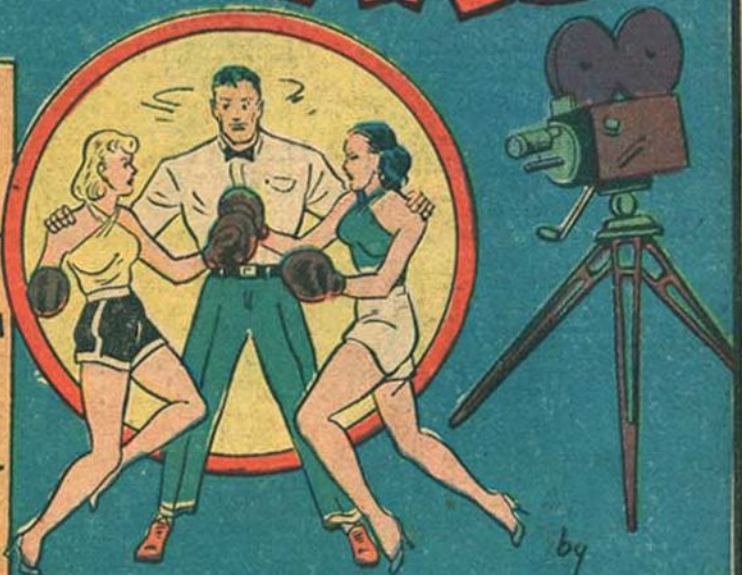
NOW ON SALE!!



DON'T MISSTHIS
ACTION PACKED ISSUE OF
YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE!

KAYO WARD

KAYO WARD, LEADING CONTENDER FOR THE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD WENT TO HOLLYWOOD FOR A 'Rest Cure,' BUT SOON FINDS HIMSELF A MOVIE STAR, MAINLY THROUGH THE PERSUASION OF THE EXOTIC SCREEN HEROINE, RUPY LEVEZ. HIS FIRST PICTURE 'HOT LIPS AND HOT FISTS' IS A SMASH HIT AND KAYO IS THE TOAST OF THE MOVIE WORLD.



EXTRA, EXTRA- KAYO WARD SENSATION IN MOVIES!



CONNIE HODGES, KAYO'S FIANCEE, READS OF HIS TREMENDOUS POPULARITY.

IT SAYS HERE THAT RUPY LEVEZ IS BEING ESCORTED BY KAYO ALL OVER HOLLYWOOD! WELL I LIKE THAT -



I'M GOING TO HOLLYWOOD AND FIND OUT FOR MYSELF!



IN HOLLYWOOD, KAYO'S RAVE NOTICES ARE READ BY SHARP EYES WITH AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT REACTION.



WE CAN GET LADY VAN CESSPOOL TO SPONSOR A CHARITY BOUT



PLEASE TELL MR. WARD THAT CONNIE HODGES WOULD LIKE TO SEE HIM!



YES, MAM!

RUPY LEVEZ, IS VISITING
KAYO AT THE MOMENT.
I ANSWER EET KAYO...
HALLOO! WHO WANTS TO
SEE HEEM...OOH



EET EES KAYO'S
SWEETHEART!
RUPY HAS
IDEA.



REPORTERS,
KAYO. THEY
WEESH TO SEE
YOU IN LOBBY!

I'LL BE
RIGHT
BACK!



HAVE HER SENT
RIGHT UP.



THIS IS
THE ROOM.



COME
EEN!

OH! EXCUSE ME, I THOUGHT-



THEES EES KAYO'S
ROOM! YOU ARE
CONNIE HODGES-
NO!

WHY YOU ALWAYS
HANG ON TO
HEEM WHEN
HE DON'T
WANT YOU!
KAYO TELL
ME TO GET
REED OF YOU
QUEEK!



B., BUT!

BOO HOO! I NEVER
WOULD HAVE
BELIEVED IT. I
NEVER WANT TO
SEE HIM
AGAIN!



TCH, TCH, THERE WUZ
NOBODY DOWN
THERE!



THEY MUST'VE GOT
TIRED OF WAITIN' RUPY. WE
BETTER
HURRY TO
THE MOVIE
LOT.

YES, KAYO.
LET'S GO.



JUST THEN, LORD AND LADY CESSPOOL
HOW DO YOU DO MR. WARD. I AM LADY VAN CESSPOOL,
THIS IS LORD CESSPOOL,
AND THESE GENTLEMEN
ARE MR. SLICK AND MR. SLIME.



YOU CAN BE OF
GREAT HELP TO
HUMANITY, MR.
WARD. I HAVE
BEEN ASKED
TO SPONSOR A
CHARITY
BOUT.



I'D BE GLAD TO DO
ANYTHING TO
HELP CHARITY!

I KNEW
YOU WOULD
MR. WARD.



"SUNNY" ABNERO, EX-HEAVYWEIGHT
CHAMP, IS IN TOWN -
MAYBE I CAN GET
HIM TO FIGHT ME.



PST-SLICK-WILL WE
CLEAN UP ON THIS!



THE NIGHT OF THE MATCH ARRIVES

PICK YOU
UP IN TEN
MINUTES,
GRETA!

HURRY WEETH
MY EVENING
GOWN,
MATILDA!



IT IS A SELLOUT GATE-MANY
CELEBRITIES ATTEND



PUNCHY NOSENBLOOM ACTS AS KAYO'S
SECOND.

HOW ABOUT
A STORY,
KAYO?

NO STORIES
TILL AFTER
THE FIGHT..
E H, PUNCHY.



BE CAREFUL THAT THIS "SUNNY" ABNERO DOESN'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS!

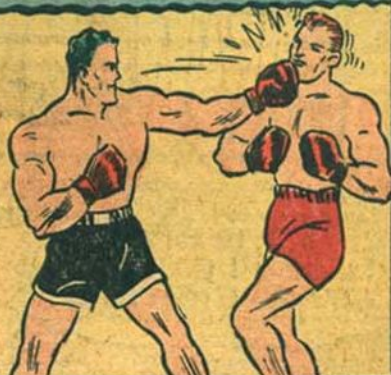
OKAY, PUNCHY.

- AND HERE COMES WARD CLIMBING THROUGH THE ROPES -- HE RECEIVES A TREMENDOUS OVATION!

NOW REMEMBER BOYS- THIS IS AN EXHIBITION MATCH- GIVE THE CROWD A GOOD, CLEAN FIGHT!

-AND THE FIGHT IS ON!

KAYO PROCEEDS TO GIVE ABNERO A BOXING LESSON



KAYO CONTINUES TO "DISH IT OUT."

LISTEN, SUNNY- HE'S MAKING YOU LOOK SILLY! WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!

I'LL YELL OUT SOMETHING TO ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION - AND WHEN I DO -

THE FIGHT CONTINUES.



BETWEEN ROUNDS.



HEY- KAYO- LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!

KAYO FALLS FOR THE GAG - - -

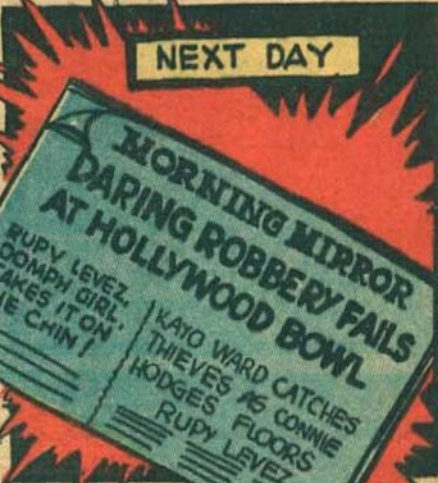
HUH?



AS KAYO LOOKS AWAY, SUNNY LANDS A TERRIFIC RIGHT TO THE JAW. . .









A SUITABLE PLACE FOR A
FAMILY GHOST, ALL RIGHT!



I SEEN 'IM PLAIN AS DAY, DANCIN'
UP AND DOWN 'E WAS, AND
SORT OF WAVING AT ME!



SO THIS IS THE HOME OF THE
REDESDALE GHOST?
I'LL SLEEP HERE
TO-NIGHT.



VERY
GOOD,
SIR.

ARE YOU
PROPERLY AWED
BY OUR GHOST,
INSPECTOR?

DO NOT SCOFF,
WELDON. IN
MY COUNTRY
WE KNOW
THE TRUTH!



THAT EVENING AT
DINNER



INSPECTOR, MAY I
PRESENT LADY
ALICE DARE,
MY SON'S
FIANCEE,
MY SON
BASIL,
BARON
VON-
WIEGAND
AND MR.
WELDON.

IN THE BUTLER'S
PANTRY.



I MUST APOLOGIZE FOR THE SERVICE. MY SERVANTS
HAVE EVIDENTLY BEEN
FRIGHTENED AWAY
BY THE GHOST.



HO HUM! HOPE THE GHOST IS MORE INTERESTING THAN THE DINNER COMPANY.



BENTLEY!
BENTLEY!!!!
BENTLEE-EE-EY!!!



THE
GHOST!



THE
GHOST!!
MY LEGS!!
THEY'RE
PARALYZED!
I CAN'T MOVE!

MORNING

WHAT DEVILTRY
NOW? AH! MY LEGS
HAVE REGAINED THEIR
STRENGTH!

HELP!!!



HE'S
DEAD,
INSPECTOR,
DEAD!!!



THE
WORK
OF THE
GHOST?



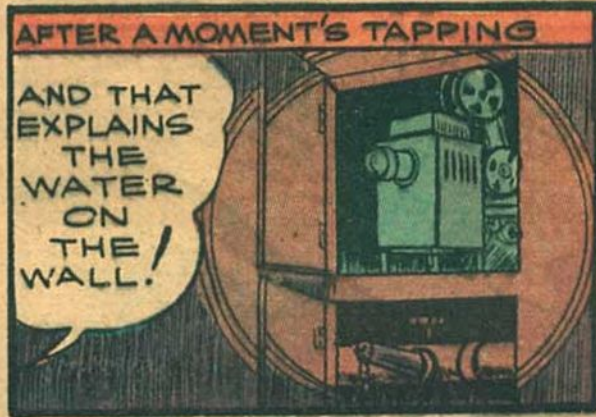
HARDLY.
YOUR SPOOK
SPENT THE
NIGHT WITH
ME.

DID YOU
GET HIM?

NO! MY LEGS
SEEMED
PARALYZED. I
COULDN'T
MOVE!

HIS POWERS
ARE MANIFOLD
IN DARK
WAYS!





MERCIFUL HEAVENS...
THE GHOST!

IT DANCES!



WELL, FOLKS,
ENJOYING MY
SHOW?



SHOW?
YOUR
SHOW?

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?



THERE'S YOUR DANCING GHOST--
A PROJECTED PICTURE ON LIVE
STEAM RELEASED FROM A PIPE
IN THE FLOOR-
BOARD!



AS THE STEAM SWIRLS AND
BILLOWS, IT GIVES THE
APPEARANCE OF
MOTION TO
THE PRO-
JECTED
IMAGE!



THEN BASIL...
HE WAS...

YES, HE WAS MURDERED
BY SOMEONE IN THIS
ROOM!



YOU ARE RIGHT, INSPECTOR...
TOO RIGHT TO LIVE!

LOOK OUT,
INSPECTOR...
OOH!



BENTLEY KNOWS THE
KILLER OF BASIL
REDESDALE...DO YOU?

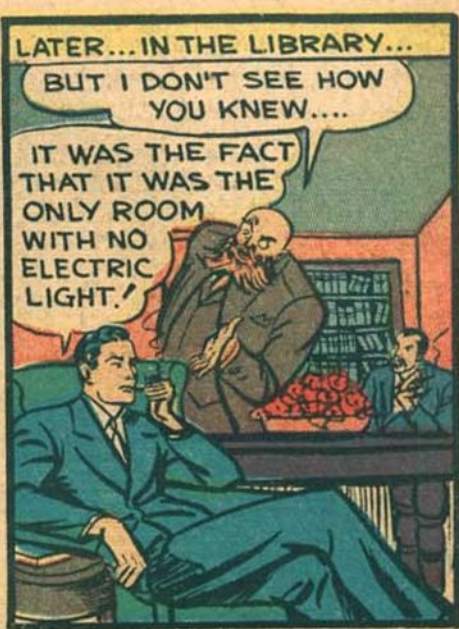
MARK YOUR CHOICE
AMONG THE FOLLOWING...

LADY REDESDALE.....

BARON VON WIEGAND...

GEORGE WELDON.....

NOW TURN THE PAGE
TO BENTLEY'S SOLU-
TION TO THE CASE OF
THE DANCING GHOST!



MECHANICS

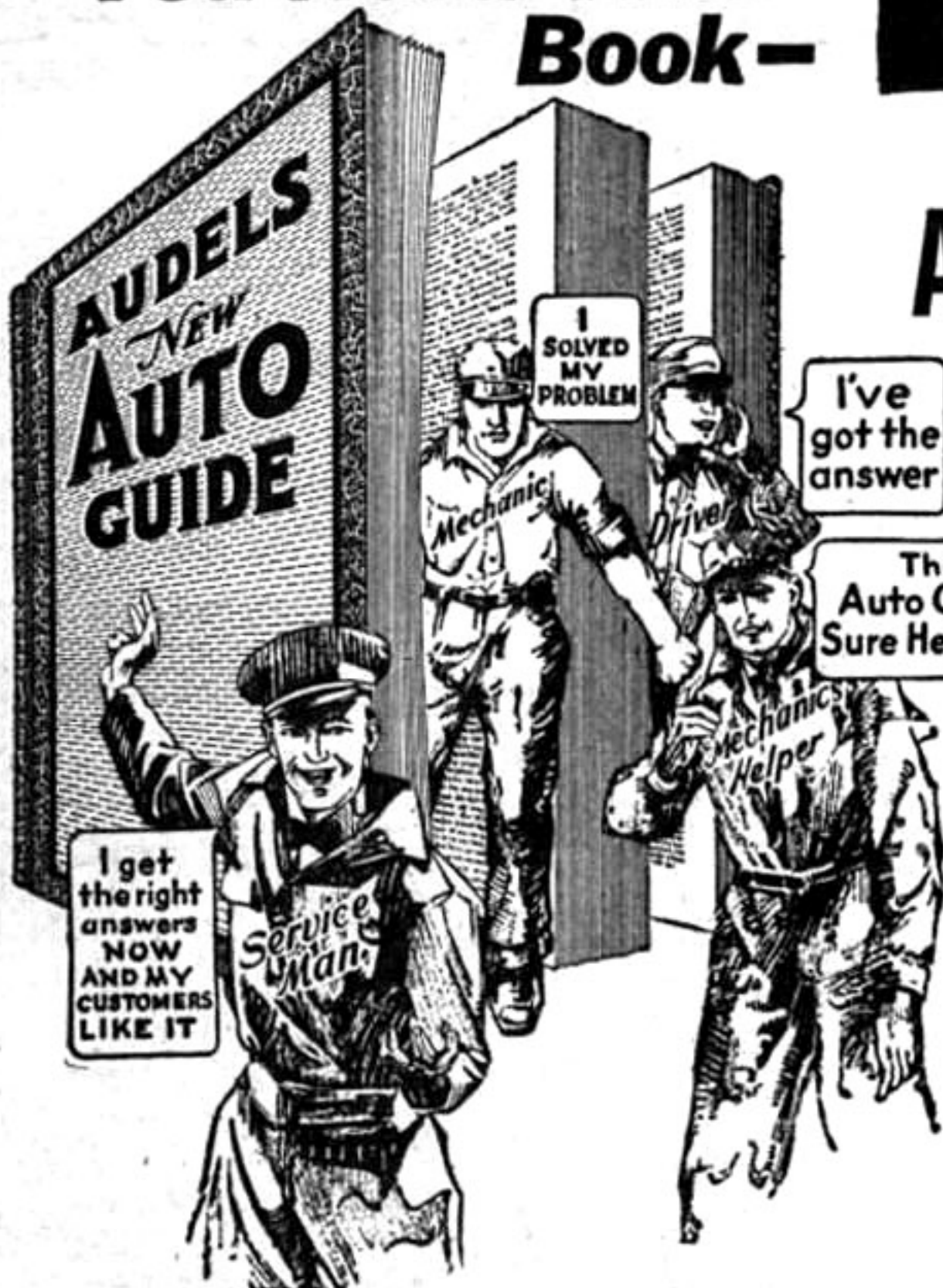
You Need This Book—

Know!

YOUR CAR

JUST OUT!

AUDELS NEW AUTO GUIDE



Audels New Automobile Guide is New from Cover to Cover. Contains all you need to know about the 1. Construction, 2. Operation, 3. Service, 4. Repair of Modern Motor Cars, Trucks, Buses and Diesel Engines. It contains Practical Information in a Handy Form—1540 Pages—1540 Illustrations. Written by an engineering authority and presented with forceful directness in PLAIN LANGUAGE and SIMPLE TERMS, generously illustrated. It is an up-to-date authoritative Book of Complete Instructions for all service jobs giving a New Vision of the automotive field. Covers the Entire Subject in Every Detail. Does Not Deal in Idle Theories, but gives Definite Directions telling Exactly What To Do and How To Do It. It is Packed Full with Important Information. Indispensable to Auto Mechanics, Service Men and Owners.

INSIDE VIEWS OF AUTOMOBILE PARTS FULLY ILLUSTRATED

The contents is Progressively Arranged; thus making it a Text Book and a Reference Book, to which you will refer again and again. This book completely covers the Parts of an Automobile—Automotive Physics—The Gas Engine—How a Gas Engine Works—Gas Engine Principles—Multi-Cylinder Engines—Horse Power—Automobile Engines—Engines: Stationary Parts—Engines: Moving Parts—Pistons—Piston Rings—Connecting Rods—Crank Shafts—The Valves—The Valve Gear—Cams and Cam Action—Valve Timing—Cooling Systems—Gasoline—Fuel Feed Systems—The Mixture—Carburetors—Automatic Choke—Super Chargers—Transmissions—Synchro-Mesh—Clutches—Universals and Propeller Shafts—The Differential—Rear Axles—The Running Gear—Brakes—Wheel Alignment—Knee Action—Steering Gear—Tires—Lubricants and Lubrication—Automotive Electricity—Ignition Systems—Magnetos—Ignition—Spark Plugs—Ignition Coils—Distributors—Automatic Spark Control—Ignition Timing—Generators—Starters—Generator and Starter Testing—Lighting Systems—Storage Batteries—Battery Charging—Battery Testing Troubles.

The 1540 Illustrations in this book are photographs of modern cars and mechanical drawings giving details for guidance. They explain all working parts and their functions. Alphabetical Index lists 55 interesting and instructive chapters with many sub-chapters—a big time saver.

DIESEL ENGINES Fully Treated

If you are interested in the Construction, Operation or Maintenance of Modern Diesel Engines including the New 2 cycle Diesel this new book gives Practical, Useful Information. Contains over 100 pages on Diesel with many illustrations. All details thoroughly and clearly explained. These interesting pages will answer your Diesel questions—save fuel and operating trouble. Complete with all answers.

TO GET THIS ASSISTANCE FOR YOURSELF
SIMPLY FILL IN AND MAIL COUPON TODAY

\$4 COMPLETE
PAY \$1 A
ONLY 1 MO.

ASK TO SEE IT!

THEO. AUDEL & CO., 49 West 23rd St., New York
Please send me postpaid AUDELS NEW AUTOMOBILE GUIDE (\$4) for free examination. If I decide to keep it, I will send you \$1 within 7 days; then remit \$1 monthly until purchase price of \$4 is paid. Otherwise, I will return it to you promptly.

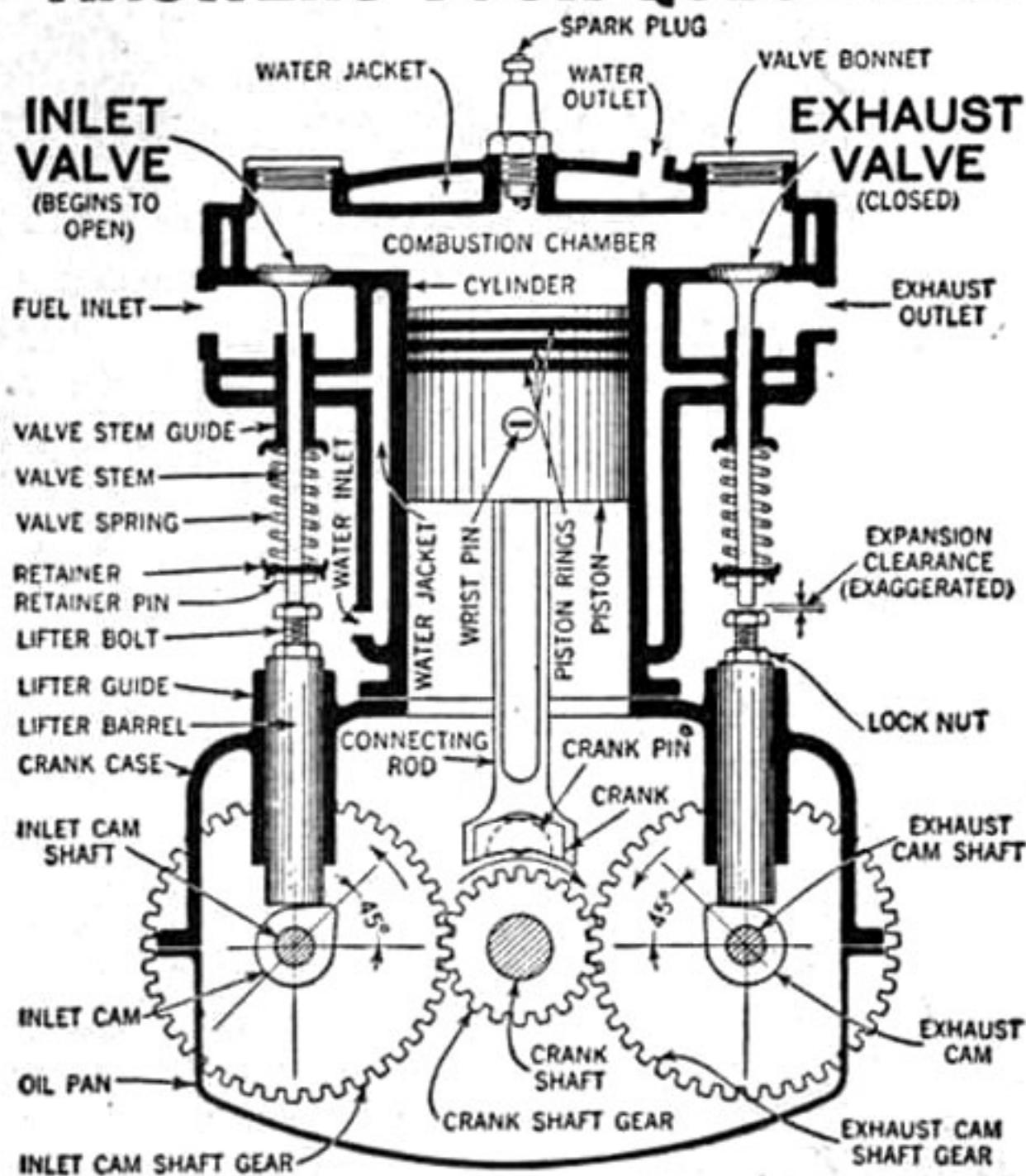
Name _____

Address _____

Occupation _____

Reference _____ H.A.M.

ANSWERS YOUR QUESTIONS



SPECIMEN ILLUSTRATION—INSIDE VIEW OF MOTOR



BOYS! GIRLS! Enjoy HOME PICTURE SHOWS SEND FOR THE AMAZING *Super* **COMICSCOPE**

REG. U.S. PATENT OFFICE PAT. PENDING

It's new—it's wonderful. Have a barrel of fun with this comic projector. Flash your favorite magazine or newspaper comics on the screen in full color—big and brilliant. Be a 'Picture Star' at home. Astonish your friends and win new popularity. Give shows and charge admission. Make money! Any boy or girl can afford to own the thrilling new Comicscope. It's all yours for only 25c plus a three cent postage stamp for mailing cost. No coupons to save. Nothing else to buy. Draw your own comics and screen them. Find fame and fortune!

**REAL
PROJECTOR
NOT A TOY!**

NOW YOU CAN "TAKE" your own screen test. Screen your friends—your family—don't spend money—your own photographs can be used for films. This new invention permits you to do your own testing—inexpensively and quickly—and in all sizes.

THRILLS! DRAMA! ACTION!



**ONLY
25¢
COMPLETE**

Everything included! Comicscope—tube and lens. Remember the Comicscope operates on A. C. or D. C. current and will screen any picture and colored comics in their exact color.

**M.L.J.
MAGAZINES, INC.**

Dept. X, 160 W. Broadway,
New York, N. Y.

Please rush me one Giant Camera COMICSCOPE, complete with lens, for which I enclose the full price of 25 cents in coin, plus a 3 cent stamp for mailing.

**ANY ONE
CAN OPER-
ATE IT
Easily!**

**THIS OFFER IS FOR A LIMITED
TIME ONLY—SO DO NOT DELAY**

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY OR TOWN _____

STATE _____

PRINT CLEARLY

OFFER GOOD IN U. S. A. ONLY IN CANADA ADD 5¢